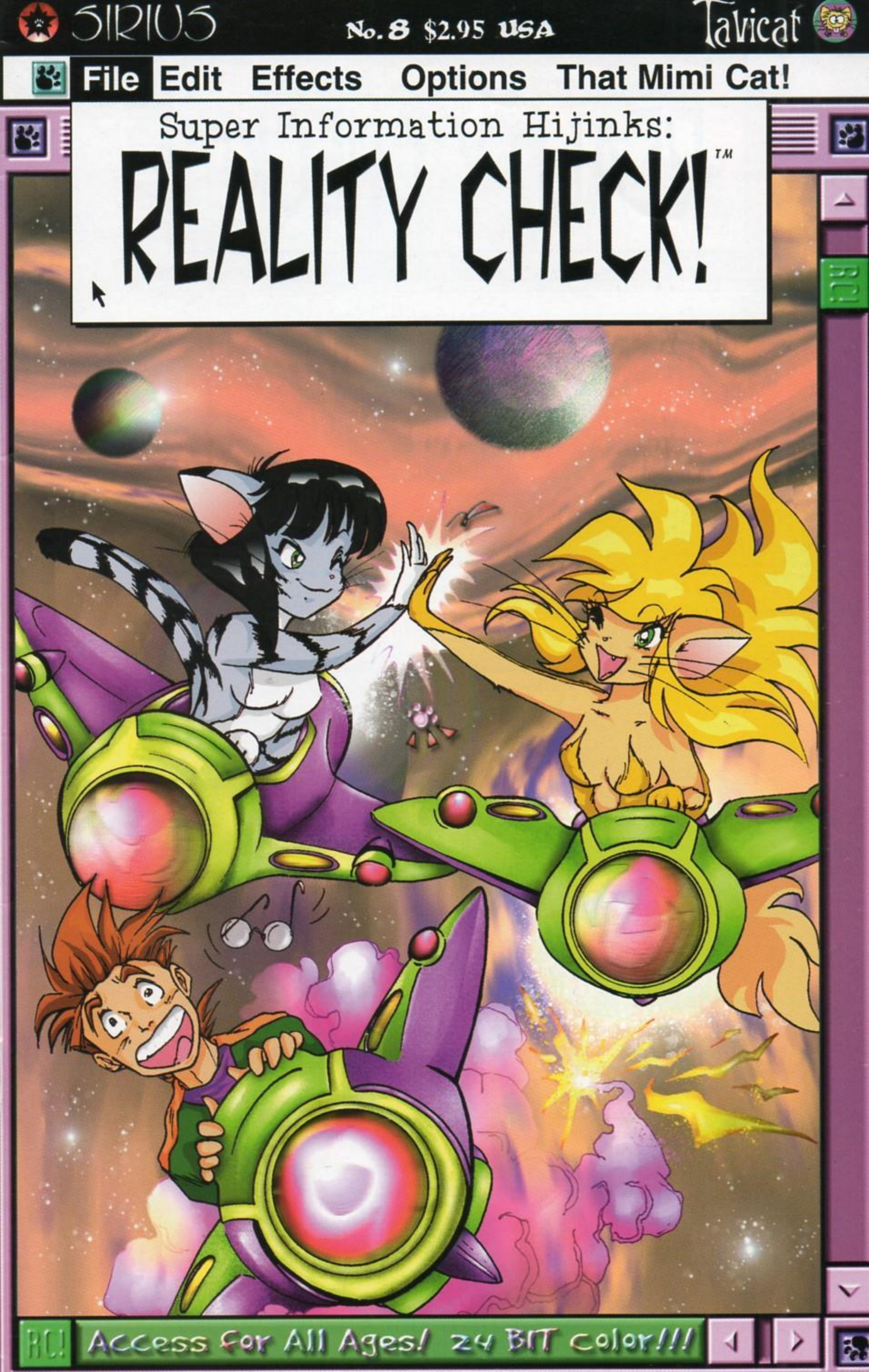
SIRIUS No. 8 $2.95 USA Tavicat

File Edit Effects Options That Mimi Cat!

Super Information Hijinks:

# REALITY CHECK!™



RC! Access for All Ages! 24 BIT Color!!!

File

Proofreaders or Benign Electric Shamens of Ancient Chibi Voodoo Pat Pat; Erik Dorothy & Stephen Perdue. So I was talking to our rabbit the other day (Chibi) and I asked her how she liked our book. She said, "Just fine but it needs a little salt." Ha! Um, nevermind...

# Super Information Hijinks: REALITY CHECK!™

by TaVicat!

In the year 2012, high school kid, Collin Meeks purchases a True Virtual Reality (TVR) Helmet, the most important tool for logging your mind onto the world wide Virtual Internet System (the VIS). What he expects is total Virtual Internet access, complete immersion video games, global E-mail with personal virtual interaction, and Run-A-Mucks simulating cool alien environments. What he doesn't expect is that his cat, Catreece, would find the idea just as appealing! In Real Time, Catreece is just a regular housecat, but on the VIS she's a humanoid cat-girl with a knack for trouble and mischief! Just say nya!

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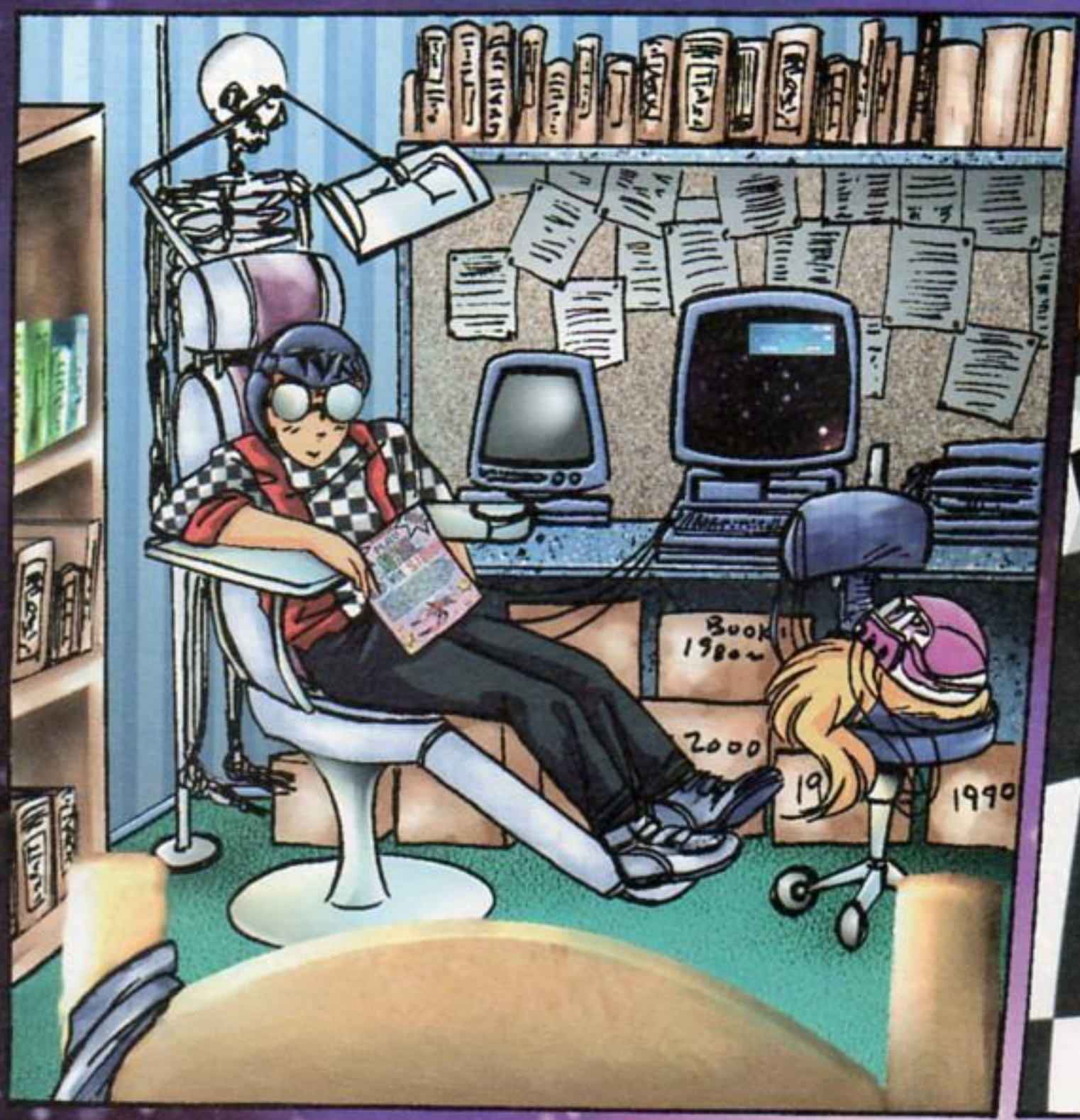
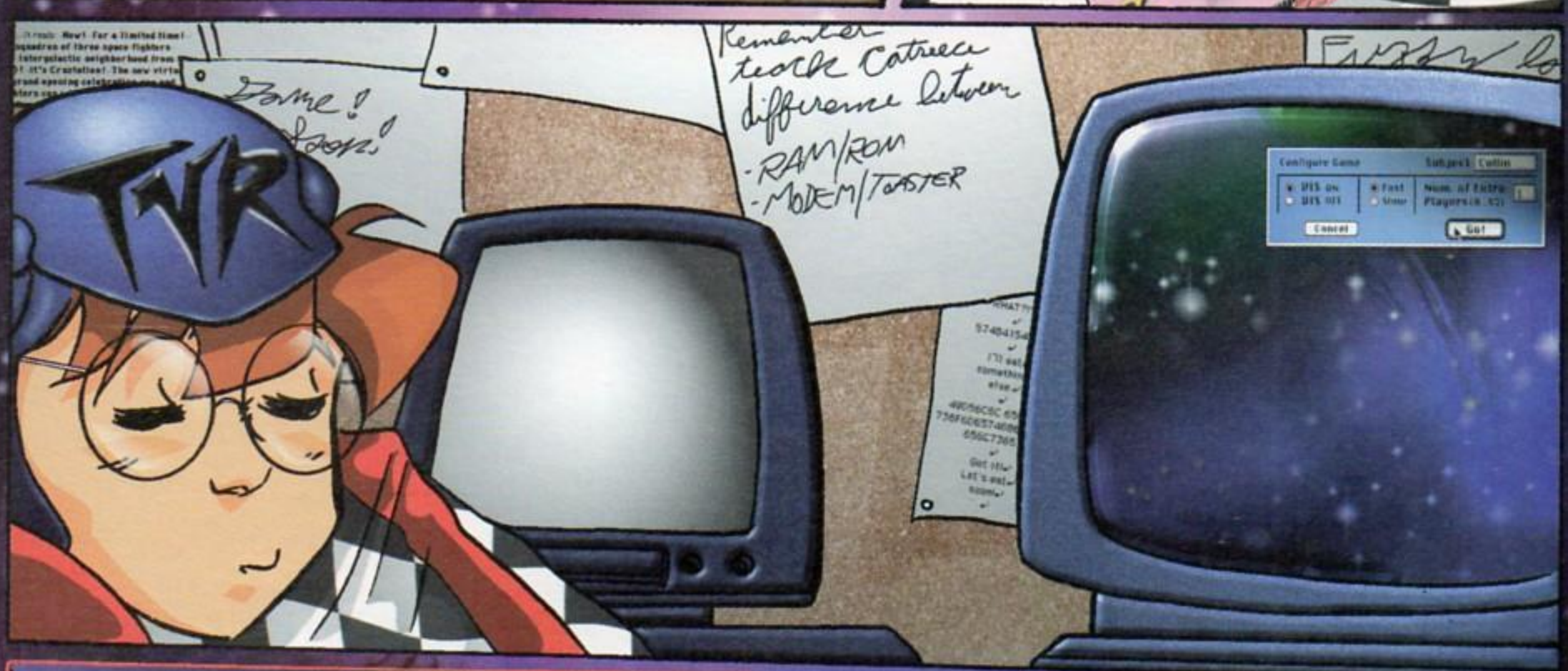
So, some of you may have noticed that big six month publishing gap between issues seven and eight. Sorry about that! I know we said we were going to wait until after issue ten and then then take a break, but things got turned around a little. So here we are with issue eight! We're done with our break, and we are now officially on our new bi-monthly schedule. That's about it—oh, that and we'll try to get our Kitty Letters up and running again next issue (ran out of room in this one)—oh oh, and there'll be a Reality Check! t-shirt available through Cosmic Therapy (973-347-6634) and other distributors in early summer `98. Catreece says, go get 'em! Hope you enjoy this issue and we'll see you in March '98 for issue #9!

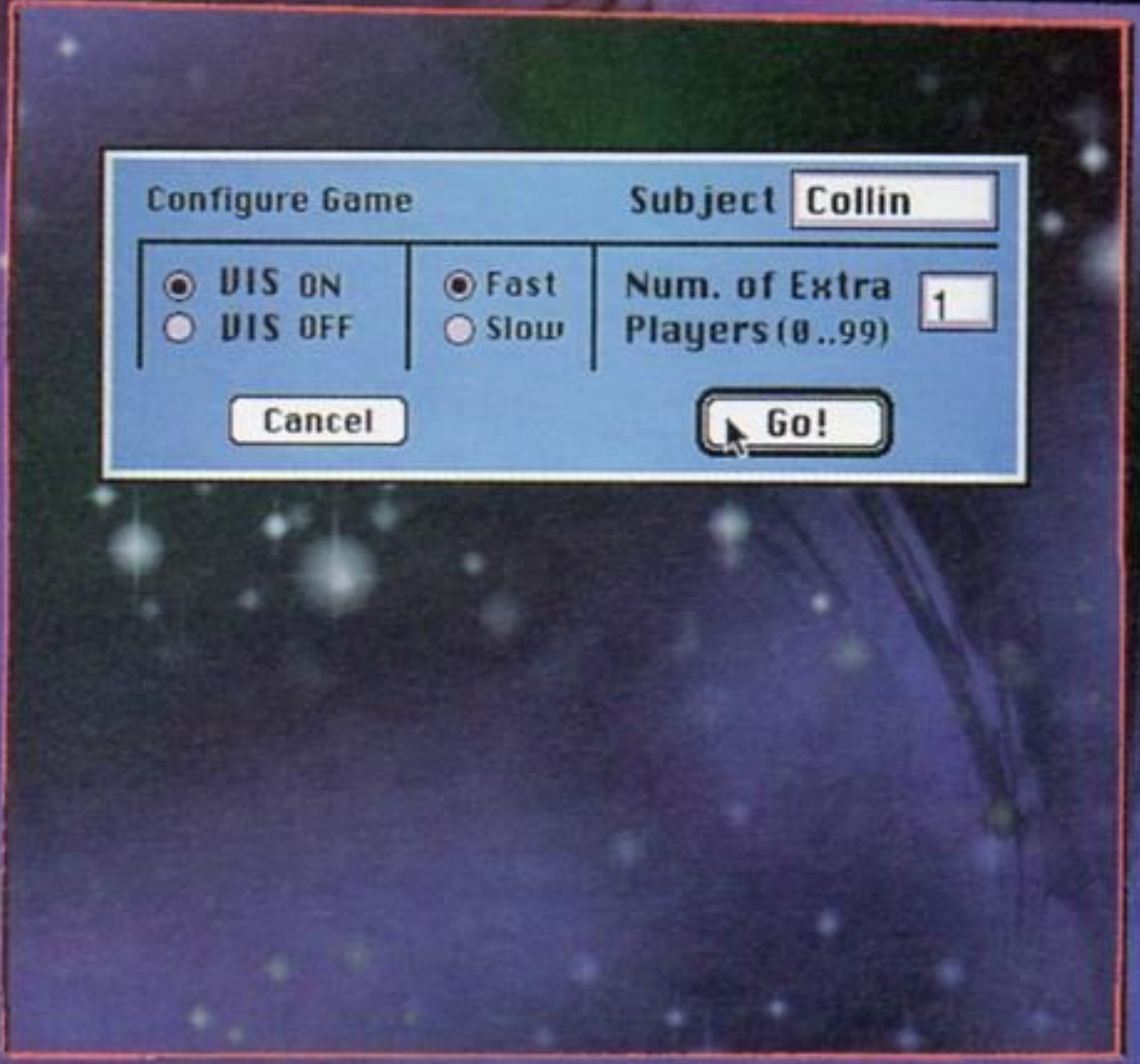
Printed in the USA

SUPER INFORMATION HIJINKS: REALITY CHECK! Vol.2 #8. January 1998. FIRST PRINTING. Published by SIRIUS Entertainment, Inc. Lawrence Salamone, President. Robb Horan, Publisher. Joseph Linsner, Art Director. For correspondence with the publisher write: Sirius Entertainment Inc., P.O. Box 128, Stanhope, NJ 07874. SUPER INFORMATION HIJINKS: REALITY CHECK! and the Tavicat Logo are Copyright © 1998 Rosearik Rikki Simons & Tavisha Wolfgarth. Violators will be erased and reformated onto a tape cassette. You'll only be compatable with an older computer, like the Comadore 64 or the Vic 20. Then the faster computers will laugh at you. The shame...The shame... Anyways, SIRIUS and the DogStar Logo are Copyright SIRIUS Entertainment, Inc. All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced without written permission expect for purpose of review. Any similarity to persons alive or dead is purely coincidental.

# 008: When Kitties Collide!





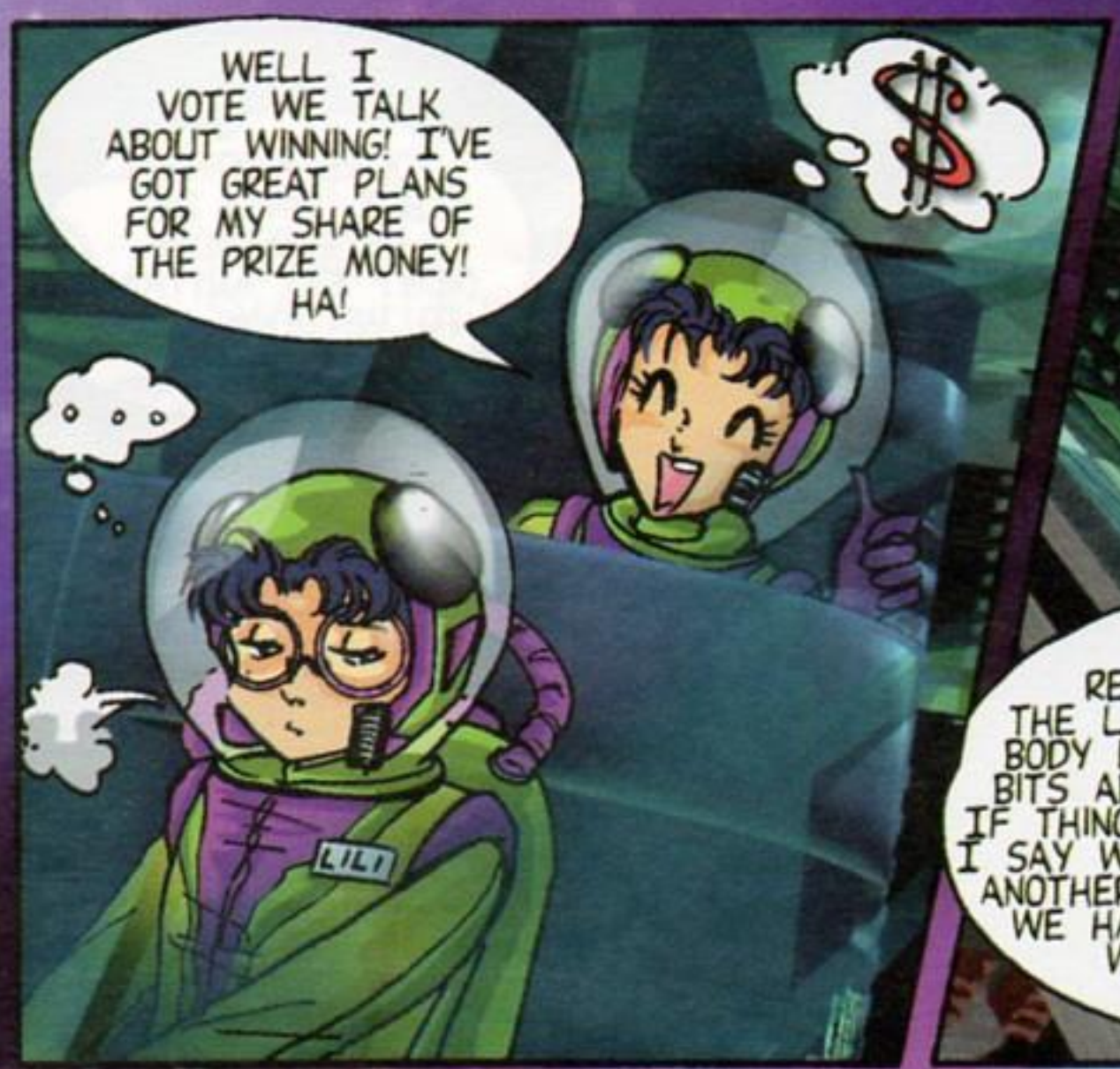




Los Angeles, Saturday, Oct. 20, 2012...

Somewhere in Deep Cyberspace...

NEE HEE HEE!!

OKAY TEAM! ARE WE READY TO KICK SOME SPACE LOBSTER HEINIE?
LILI UYEDA. PILOT. PANZER GREEN.
DO THEY EVEN HAVE HEINIES?
MAIKO UYEDA. GUNNER. PANZER GREEN.
UM... I VOTE WE NOT TAKE THE CONVERSATION DOWN THIS PATH!
ERIK "ERK" SEEGRAVES. PILOT. PANZER BLUE.
57686566 646F 7765 656174?
SHAM THE PUFFY CAT. INTERNET VIRUS & GUNNER. PANZER BLUE.
TOO BAD THEY'RE NOT REAL LOBSTERS! THEN OUR GUNS COULD SHOOT BUTTER AND WE COULD BOIL AND BUTTER THEIR HEINIES AFTER WE KICK THEM! NEE HEE HEE!!
CATREECE! PILOT. PANZER RED.
I'D LIKE TO SECOND ERK'S VOTE ON NOT TAKING THIS PATH.
COLLIN MEEKS. GUNNER. PANZER RED.


WELL I VOTE WE TALK ABOUT WINNING! I'VE GOT GREAT PLANS FOR MY SHARE OF THE PRIZE MONEY! HA!
$
LILI

IF WE WIN! REMEMBER, WE'RE THE LAST SQUAD! EVERYBODY ELSE WAS SHOT TO BITS AND BUMPED OFFLINE! IF THINGS START TO GO BAD, I SAY WE RETREAT AND FORM ANOTHER PLAN, AS LONG AS WE HAVE ONE SHIP LEFT WE'RE STILL IN THE GAME.

I AGREE. I REALLY WANT TO WIN...BUT...CAN I ASK YOU ALL A FAVOR?

SURE. I MEAN, WHAT FAVOR DO YOU NEED, LILI?

CAN I HAVE ALL THE PRIZE MONEY... IF WE WIN?

?!
UM...
COLLIN

?!
NEE?
CATREECE

?!
WHAT?!?
SAY AGAIN?
KO

4C4F4C!
ER
?!

WELL... IT'S JUST... MAIKO, DID YOU KNOW THAT OUR DAD'S IN ORBIT, ON BOARD THE MORITA FIVE RESEARCH STATION?

YOU'RE KIDDING... BUT...WHEN DID HE GO? MOM DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING TO ME DOWN HERE IN L.A.!

HE TOOK A PLANE TO FLORIDA LAST MONDAY AND LAUNCHED ABOARD A SHUTTLE WITH TWO OTHER ENTOMOLOGISTS ON WEDNESDAY. HE'S GOING TO BE GONE FOR TWO MONTHS AND I'M STUCK HERE IN SAN FRANCISCO WITH GRANDMA TO WATCH OVER ME...BUT OF COURSE YOU NEVER E-MAIL DAD, SO HOW COULD YOU KNOW...

GRANDMA'S STILL ALIVE?

MAIKO!!

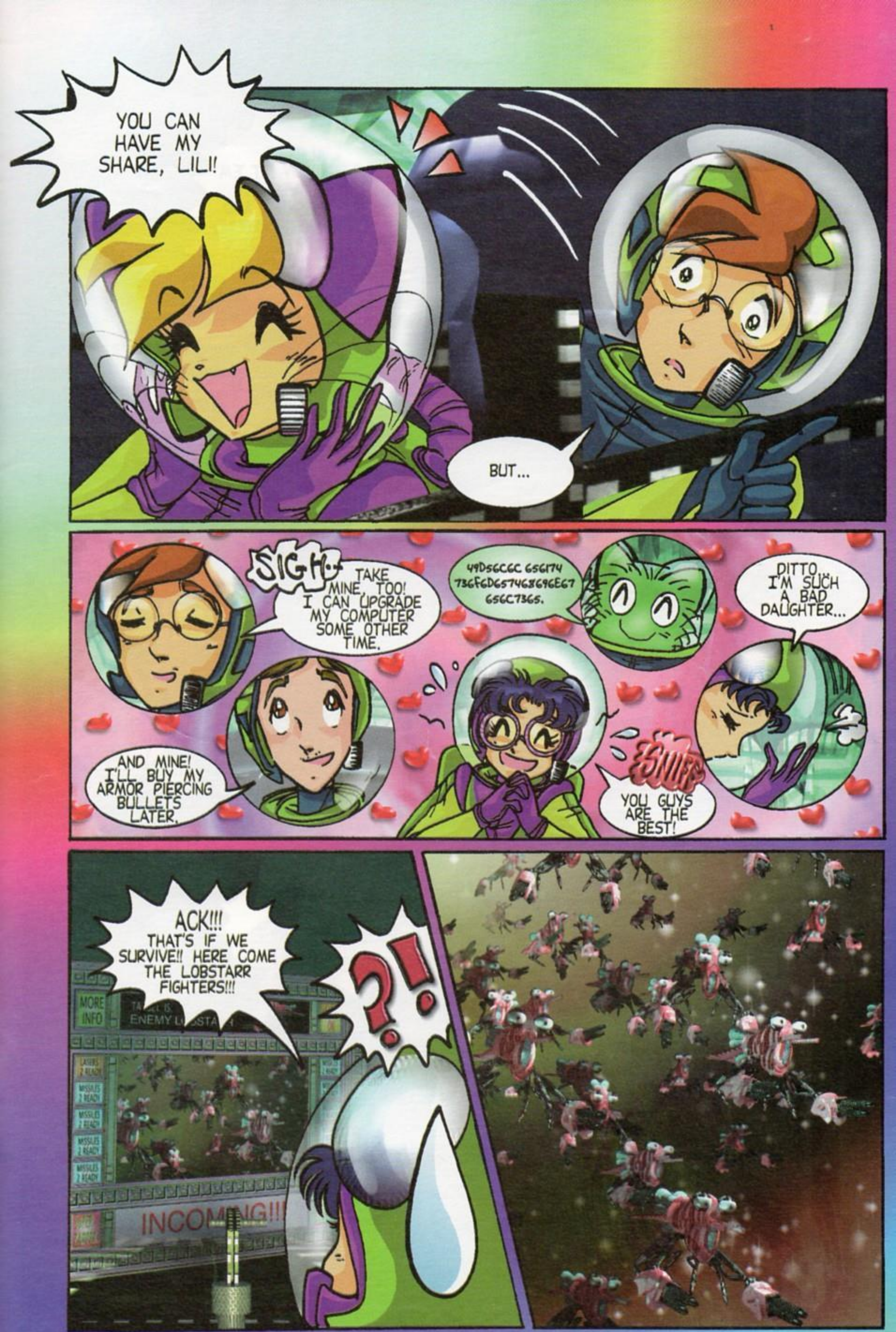
DARN IT, YOU'RE JUST LIKE MOM! YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE FAMILY BECAUSE YOU'RE ALWAYS SO GLUED TO YOUR COMPUTER! IT'S NO WONDER THEY DIVORCED!

IT'S GOING TO BE HIS BIRTHDAY NEXT WEEK AND I MADE HIM A PRESENT BUT I FORGOT TO GIVE IT TO HIM BEFORE HE LEFT! I WANT TO SEND IT TO HIM ON THE NEXT SHUTTLE, BUT IT COSTS A THOUSAND DOLLARS A POUND! THAT'S WHY I WANTED TO WIN THIS GAME! HIS PRESENT IS EXACTLY ONE POUND!

MAIKO'S CONSCIENCE

SPLAT!

I'M SUCH A BAD DAUGHTER...


YOU CAN HAVE MY SHARE, LILI!
BUT...
SIGH...
TAKE MINE, TOO! I CAN UPGRADE MY COMPUTER SOME OTHER TIME.
49D56C6C 656174 736F6D657468696E67 656C7365.
DITTO. I'M SUCH A BAD DAUGHTER...
AND MINE! I'LL BUY MY ARMOR PIERCING BULLETS LATER.
SNIFF
YOU GUYS ARE THE BEST!
ACK!!! THAT'S IF WE SURVIVE!! HERE COME THE LOBSTARR FIGHTERS!!!
?!
MORE INFO
INCOMING!!!

ALRIGHT, EVERYBODY HIT 'EM WITH A SALVO OF MISSILES AND THEN SKIRT AROUND THEM! IT'S THEIR BASE WE WANT!
MISSILES AWAY!
SHAM! YOU DIDN'T LAUNCH OUR MISSILES! COME ON! PICK ANY TARGET AND FIRE!
MORE INFO
TARGET IS VR17 Panzer Goblin (Red)
LASERS 2 READY
MISSILES 2 READY
MISSILES 2 READY
MISSILES 2 READY
TARGET IS FRIEND
NOT AT COLLIN AND CATREECE!
?!
ERK!! NEVER GIVE A VIRUS A MISSILE LAUNCHER!
(V)

GUNNER IS DOOMED!
WEAPONS GONE!
SHIELDS DESTROYED!
POWER CELLS RUPTURED!
MILLILES GONE
THIS WILL HURT.
EJECT!
NEE!!
COLLIN, IS THIS BAD?!?
BZZZT!
Offline...
GASP!!!
OH, MAN! I HATE GETTING KILLED ONLINE!
I THINK I'LL WAIT A MINUTE BEFORE LOGGING BACK ON...

A Little Later, Back Online...

OKAY. NOW WHERE DID EVERYONE GO?

OH, POOR COLLIN! HE WAS TOO YOUNG TO... DIE!

HUH!?

SHUDDER

...AND SO WE LAUNCH COLLIN MEEKS' HORRIBLY BURNED AND DISFIGURED BODY OUT INTO THE VOID OF SPACE AND STUFF..

ERK

SNIFFLES

NEEWHAAAA!!!

SNERK!

C. MEEKS

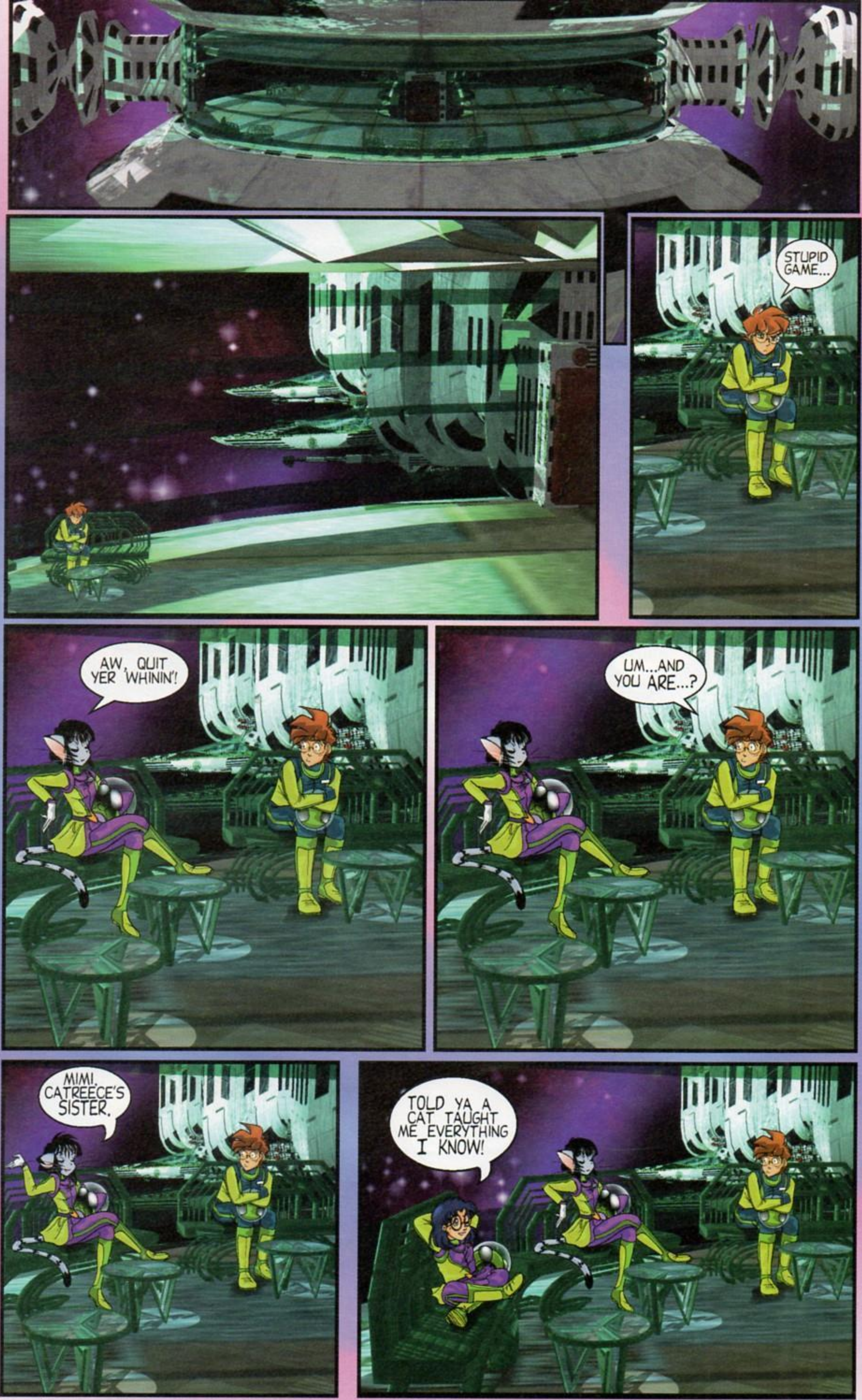
UM... CATREECE. I'M NOT REALLY DEAD.

HUSH. DON'T INTERRUPT YOUR FUNERAL.

GO ON! GO SIT ON THE BENCH. YOU'RE OUT OF THE GAME.

PUSH

BUT... BUT...


STUPID GAME...
AW, QUIT YER WHININ'!
UM...AND YOU ARE...?
MIMI, CATREECE'S SISTER.
TOLD YA A CAT TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING I KNOW!

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, MAIKO! I HAVE TO ANNOY COLLIN SOME MORE!
MEE!
NEE!
SMACK!!
CLAWR!!
MIMI?
MEE.
MEE.
ARE YOU REALLY MY LONG LOST SISTER, MIMI?
OF COURSE I AM, YOU DWEEB!

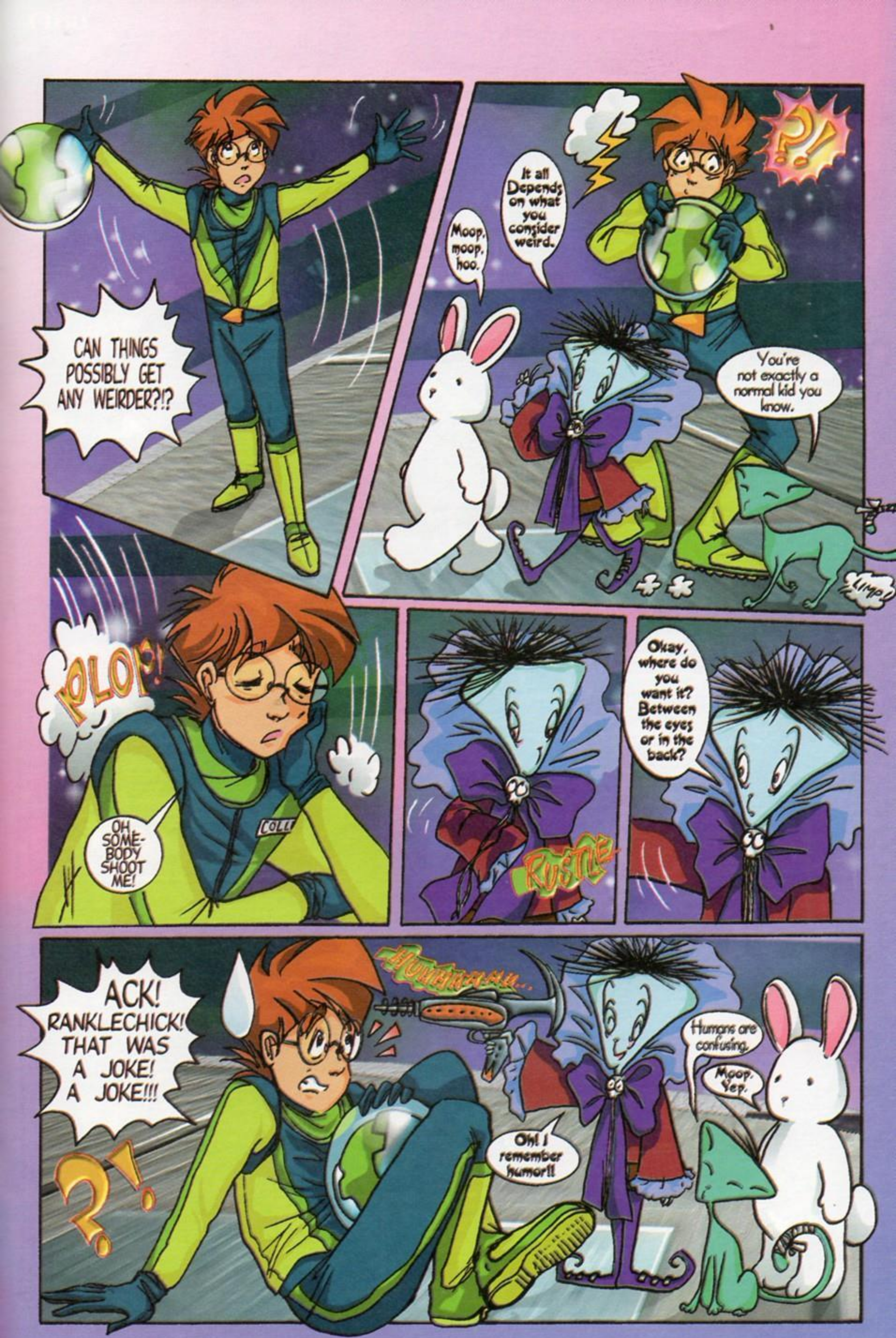
HUMPH!
THERE ARE TWO CATS ONLINE?
HISSY FIT
YEAH, THAT'S YOU ALL RIGHT! YOU'RE STILL A BIG MEANIE AND I'M STILL NOT TALKING TO YOU. FTT! *
FINE BY ME! IT WASN'T MY IDEA TO COME HERE. FTT! *

*Kitty Icky Face!

AND WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE!
YOU FTT FIRST, SWEETIE! MY FTT WAS ONLY IN RESPONSE TO YOUR FTT!
YEAH, BUT YOUR FTT WAS MEANER! THEY ALWAYS WERE!
FTT!
CAN'T TAKE IT, HUH? IT FIGURES! YOU WERE THE RUNT OF THE LITTER!
WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE.
YEAH WELL EVERY-ONE KNOWS YOU GOT YOUR NAME FOR BEING THE NOISIEST!
MUAHAHAHAHA!!!

TWO?
CAN SOMEONE PLEASE TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON?!?
?!
WHAT?
IT'S JUST A DUMB CAT INSULT. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. COME ON, COLLIN! LET'S NOT ASSOCIATE WITH SUCH RIFFRAFF!
TUG
WHO COUGHED HIM UP?

FINE! I ONLY CAME HERE BECAUSE LILI ASKED ME TO! I GUESS YOU DON'T NEED ME AS YOUR REPLACEMENT GUNNER!
PPTTT
WHOA, WHOA! GIRLS, PLEASE! LET'S TALK THIS OUT!
CRACK
LILI, I'M CONFUSED...
ABOUT A YEAR AGO, MIMI ACCIDENTALLY SLEPT UNDER MY TVR HELMET WHILE MY MANIFESTIVAL GAME WAS UPDATING ITS FILES. MIMI GOT ONLINE AND STUMBLED ACROSS AN OLD INTERNET HERMIT WHO TAUGHT HER HOW TO PROGRAM. THEN SHE TAUGHT ME!
IT'S REALLY SIMPLE, COLLIN. TWO YEARS AGO, BEFORE MAIKO AND MY PARENTS GOT DIVORCED AND I GOT SHIPPED OFF TO SAN FRAN WITH MY DAD, I LIVED IN L.A. MAIKO AND I LIVED CLOSER TO YOU THEN, SO WHEN I ASKED MY MOM FOR A KITTEN, I JUST HAPPENED TO PICK MIMI FROM THE SAME LITTER YOU GOT CATREECE FROM.
WOW! SO...I WONDER IF TVR HELMETS WORK ON ALL CATS...?
I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT A LOT, BUT I HAVEN'T TRIED ANY EXPERIMENTS. I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO...WAIT! THINGS ARE GETTING UGLY!
HEY! CAN I TELL YOU A STORY ABOUT A SAD LITTLE LILI?


CAN THINGS POSSIBLY GET ANY WEIRDER?!?
Moop. moop. hoo.
It all Depends on what you consider weird.
You're not exactly a normal kid you know.
SLIMP!
PLOP!
OH SOME-BODY SHOOT ME!
RUSTLE
Okay, where do you want it? Between the eyes or in the back?
ACK! RANKLECHICK! THAT WAS A JOKE! A JOKE!!!
Humans are confusing.
Moop. Yep.
Oh! I remember humor!!

WHAT ARE YOU THREE DOING HERE? ISN'T THE VIS A LITTLE BIG FOR US TO KEEP BUMPING INTO YOU LIKE THIS?

THEY'RE ONLY PROGRAMS.

What's the VIS?

OH, THAT'S RIGHT...YOU WERE PROGRAMMED TO THINK THIS IS THE REAL UNIVERSE... NEVERMIND...

Okay. Well, we came here to assess your progress today. This is my brother Riggil I flew him here, since the assessment was his idea!

I'VE MET HIM BEFORE... BROTHERS? SO ARTIFICALLY INTELLIGENT COMPUTER PROGRAMS CREATED BY THE SAME COMPANY ARE BROTHERS?

You don't see the resemblence?

UM...

WHAT "ASSESMENT?"

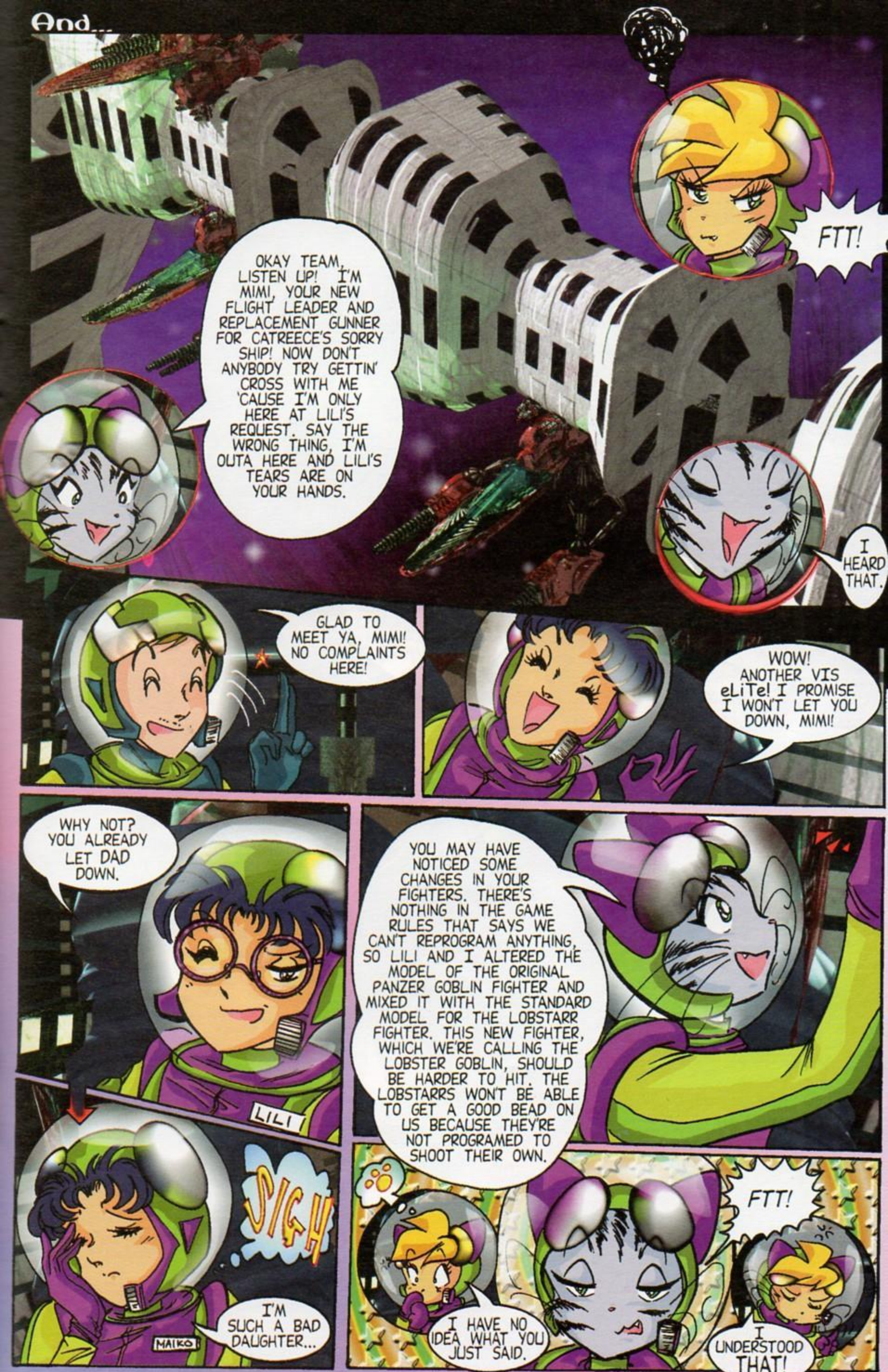
Oh, Riggi's thinking of hiring you kids for a job. First he wants to see how well you all perform here today. He plays the stock market, so he's got plenty of cash.

Money, moo hoo ha!!

I'M GOING TO THE CONTROL ROOM.

Okay.

And...


OKAY TEAM, LISTEN UP! I'M MIMI, YOUR NEW FLIGHT LEADER AND REPLACEMENT GUNNER FOR CATREECE'S SORRY SHIP! NOW DON'T ANYBODY TRY GETTIN' CROSS WITH ME 'CAUSE I'M ONLY HERE AT LILI'S REQUEST. SAY THE WRONG THING, I'M OUTA HERE AND LILI'S TEARS ARE ON YOUR HANDS.
FTT!
I HEARD THAT.
GLAD TO MEET YA, MIMI! NO COMPLAINTS HERE!
WOW! ANOTHER VIS eLiTe! I PROMISE I WON'T LET YOU DOWN, MIMI!
WHY NOT? YOU ALREADY LET DAD DOWN.
LILI
SIGH
MAIKO
I'M SUCH A BAD DAUGHTER...
YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED SOME CHANGES IN YOUR FIGHTERS. THERE'S NOTHING IN THE GAME RULES THAT SAYS WE CAN'T REPROGRAM ANYTHING, SO LILI AND I ALTERED THE MODEL OF THE ORIGINAL PANZER GOBLIN FIGHTER AND MIXED IT WITH THE STANDARD MODEL FOR THE LOBSTARR FIGHTER. THIS NEW FIGHTER, WHICH WE'RE CALLING THE LOBSTER GOBLIN, SHOULD BE HARDER TO HIT. THE LOBSTARRS WON'T BE ABLE TO GET A GOOD BEAD ON US BECAUSE THEY'RE NOT PROGRAMED TO SHOOT THEIR OWN.
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU JUST SAID.
FTT!
I UNDERSTOOD THAT!

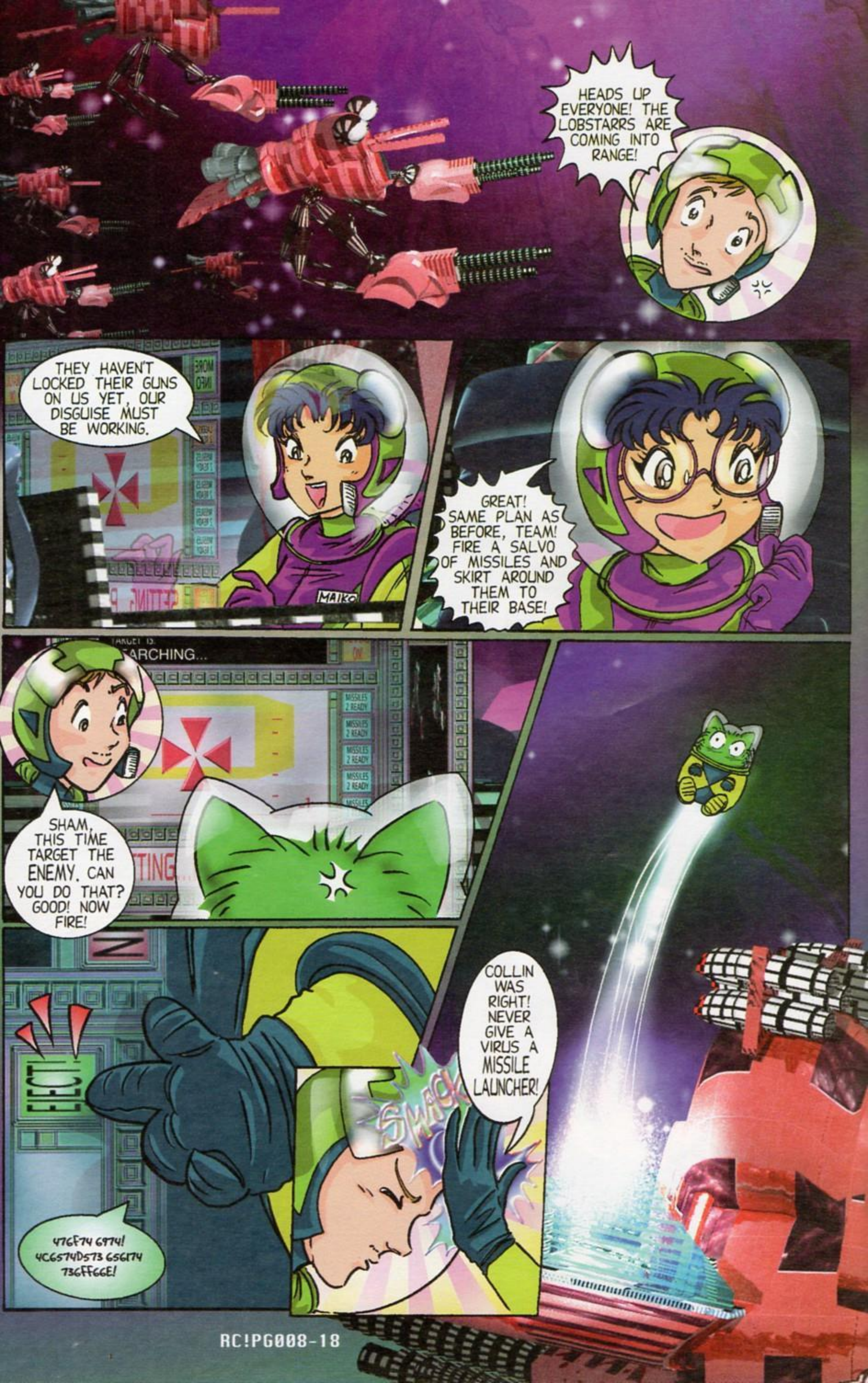
GOBLIN CONTROL TO BULLET CAT SQUAD, YOU ARE CLEARED TO LAUNCH. DESTROY THE LOBSTARR BASE!
VAPO COLA
DRINK
IT'S DIGESTABLE!
GOOD BYE COLLIN! HAVE FUN MONITORING OUR FUN, WATCHING FROM A DISTANCE, SO CLOSE YET NEVER ACTUALLY ABLE TO JOIN US! NEE HEE HEE!
SHE'S TORTURING ME BECAUSE I SWITCHED CAT FOOD BRANDS ON HER!
TWITCH

I'M STILL MAD AT YOU FOR SHREDDING MY FAVORITE BLANKET WHEN I WAS A KITTEN.
SO? COPE!

MY FINGER ON YOUR SEAT'S EJECTION BUTTON SAYS YOU'LL FIND IT IN YOUR HEART TO APOLOGIZE!

MEE! NO! I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!
MIMI

APOLOGY ACCEPTED. I'M NO LONGER MAD AT YOU.


HEADS UP EVERYONE! THE LOBSTARRS ARE COMING INTO RANGE!
THEY HAVEN'T LOCKED THEIR GUNS ON US YET, OUR DISGUISE MUST BE WORKING.
MAIKO
GREAT! SAME PLAN AS BEFORE, TEAM! FIRE A SALVO OF MISSILES AND SKIRT AROUND THEM TO THEIR BASE!
SHAM, THIS TIME TARGET THE ENEMY. CAN YOU DO THAT? GOOD! NOW FIRE!
COLLIN WAS RIGHT! NEVER GIVE A VIRUS A MISSILE LAUNCHER!
SMACK
476F74 6974! 4C6574D573 656174 736FF66E!

DON'T WORRY, ERK! WE GOTCHA COVERED! OKAY GIRLS! LET'S BOOGIE!!
I'M NOT OUT YET!
RIGHT!

!!
THERE IT IS! WHAT DO WE DO? WE'RE OUT OF MISSILES!
BLEEP!
DON'T WORRY, I RIGGED YOUR FIGHTERS TO NUCLEAR DESTRUCT WHEN WE GOT CLOSE ENOUGH TO THEIR BASE.
See Nya!
WHAT DID SHE SAY?!?

MIMI, YOU BRAT!!!
COOL.
WAUGH!! I HATE GETTING KILLED ONLINE!
THAT WAS MEAN, MIMI.
WE WON, DIDN'T WE? COPE!

One week later, on board the Morita Five Research Station, in Earth orbit...

HEY, TAK! I THINK YOU GOT A PACKAGE!

EARTH
TAK UYEDA
c/o MORITA

IT'S FROM MY DAUGHTERS, LILI & MAIKO.. WHERE DID THEY GET THE MONEY TO SEND THIS...?

TAK

FRAGILE

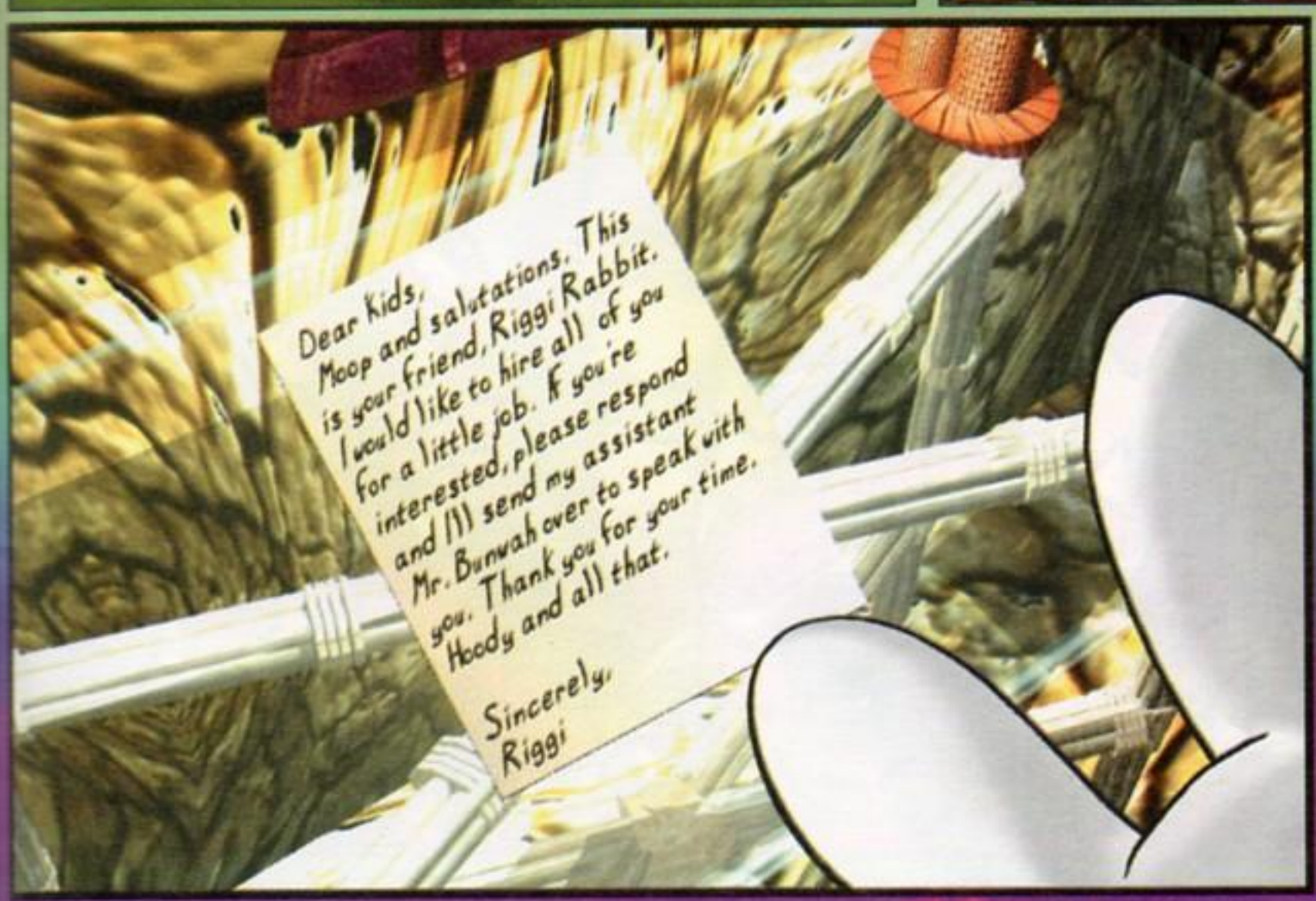
WELL, WHAT IS IT?

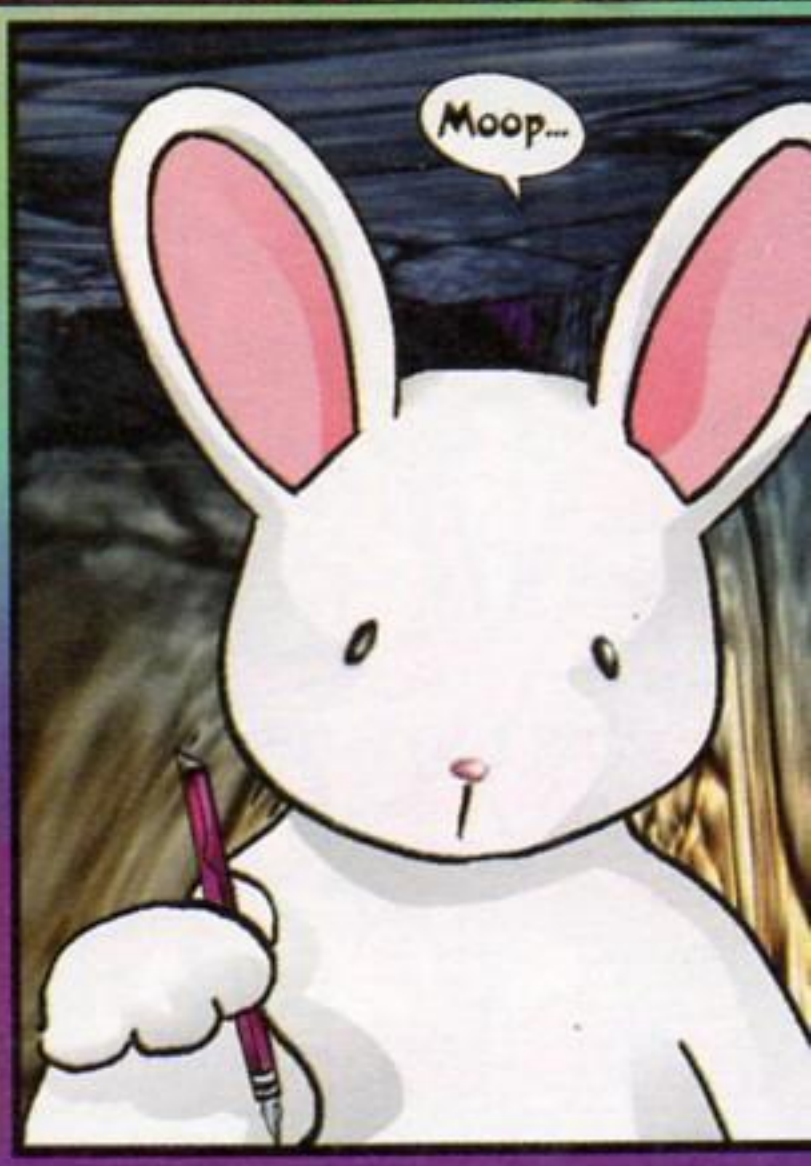
EARL

Happy Birthday TJ!

A REALLY BIG COOKIE.

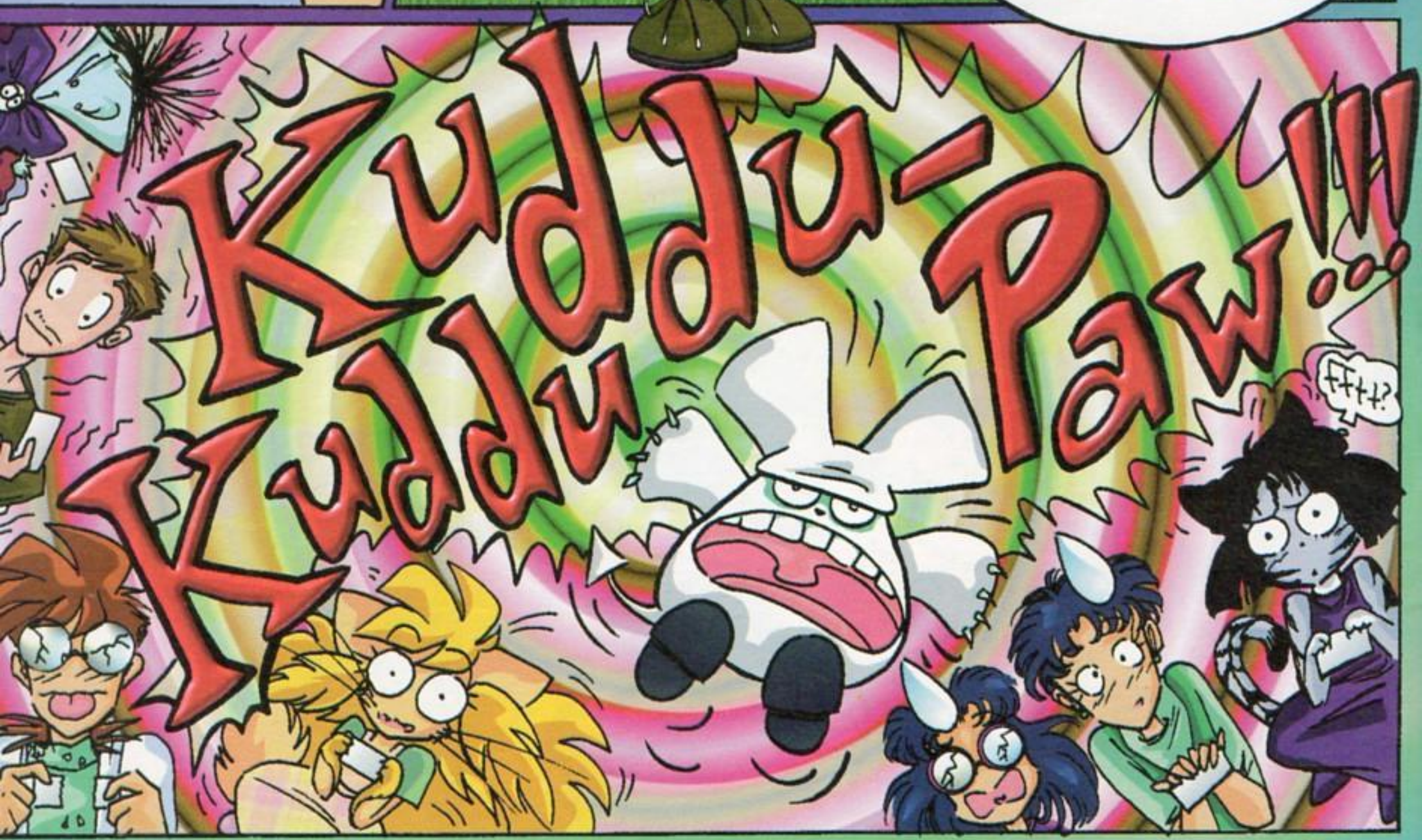
And...
Somewhere on the VIS...One Day Later...



Then...In Collin's Computer...

Hi. I'm Mr. Bunwah. I hope you kids understand it would really be in your best interests to work for Mr. Rabbit. The computer that runs the Cruztation game paid you all the thousand bucks before the humans who own the game could determine weather or not you cheated. Plus, the Lobstarrs are really mad they never got off a shot in their defense. Working for Mr. Rabbit would entitle you to free access to the excellent legal services of my Kuddu-kuddu-paw! company. Please make your decision quickly as I have a tendency to scream for no reason.






Ftt! Ftt!